

James Price Killed By Train

Lewiston Man was Driving Across Track Near Richmond Thursday Afternoon.

J. J. Price, of Lewiston, was struck by the O. S. L. south-bound passenger train at Merrill's spur, north of Richmond, Thursday about 1:30 p. m. and instantly killed. He was hauling wheat at the time and was attempting to drive across the track when the train struck him and the team. Both horses were killed, the wagon reduced to splinters, and Mr. Price thrown quite a distance against a fence at the side of the track. Though the unfortunate man was dead when picked up, his body showed only a bruise and slight cuts on the head.

The accident was probably due to the fact that at the scene of the mishap the weeds along the road and track are sufficiently high to obscure the view for any distance. There is also a slight curve in the track at the cross roads and a decided down grade. However, that the accident should have happened seems a little strange when it is considered that Mr. Price was reckoned as a very careful teamster. He was regularly a milk hauler for the Utah Condensed Milk factory at Richmond and had not met with accident before. On Thursday he turned over the milk team to his son Sylvester, a boy of 15 years, and engaged to haul wheat for Sam Evans. When death came he was hauling a load from the sugar farm, west of Andrew Hyer's, to the spur. Some of the farmers near by, who rushed to the scene immediately, say that the engine's whistle for the crossing and the crash of the accident came practically together. Following instructions from County Attorney Law that an inquest would be unnecessary, the remains were removed to Mr. Price's Lewiston home by S. R. Evans and Andrew Hyer.

Mr. Price was fairly well known and generally respected. He came to this section from North Corralina about seven years ago, having joined the Latter-day Saints there. Since coming here he has been a good citizen, devoted to his wife and family, there being nine children. Five years ago Mrs. Price was stricken with paralysis suffering the loss of speech and the use of one side of her body, she and her family being unable to converse except by signs. Through it all, James Price was uncomplaining and proved himself a devoted husband and father.

There is universal sadness over the accident and genuine sympathy for those so sorely bereft. However, even in such a terrible accident there is a ray of light, for it might have been worse. But for the fact that Dan, a little son who always accompanied his father everywhere, just happened to ride a short distance in another wagon ahead, he, too, would undoubtedly have been killed.

Young Sylvester, driving the milk team was not more than fifteen or twenty minutes behind his father on the road, and came up to the scene of the accident just after the dead man had been picked up. The boy was heart-broken and the scene was very pathetic. Sylvester then inquired for his little brother, say-

ing that he must have been with his father. Fear took possession of every heart and as a search was made under the engine and cars it was thought another lifeless form would be found, but it developed that little Dan had gone ahead, and thus escaped the fall of his father.

The funeral of Mr. Price will be held today at 2 p. m. in the Lewiston meeting house.

A Sudden Death.

RICHMOND, September 20.—A twenty-one-year-old daughter of Alfred Brossard, living south of this town, dropped dead at 7:30 this morning, the difficulty being fatty degeneration of the heart. The young lady had not been ill and was preparing to go to Oxford tomorrow. She will be taken here for burial, her mother, Mary Brossard, having been buried there eight years ago.

To Open New Bank

RICHMOND, Sept. 20.—A banking institution was organized in this city yesterday, a branch of dignitaries from Logan Ogden and Preston taking the necessary steps to complete the organization. David Eccles was elected President, Geo. E. Hendricks of the Thatcher Bros. Banking Co., as cashier, and Adam Puttersen, J. W. Hendricks, Noel Bullen, C. Z. Harris and J. W. Funk as a portion of the directors. It is expected that one of these and H. E. Hatch, of Logan, will be made vice-president. The bank is capitalized at \$25,000 and the stock is all subscribed.

A two story brick building for the use of the bank is already completed and just as soon as fixtures are installed the bank will open for business. It is expected that Nov. 1st will see the bank in operation. Richmond feels quite swelled up over this accession to her business circles.

Richmond People.

The Richmond Primary officers pleasantly surprised Mrs. Lizzie Webb, the organist, last Thursday week, congratulating the young lady on the event which took place last Wednesday, when she married L. F. Hendricks, a brother of our Industrial Club president and Peoples' Store manager, S. W. Hendricks. The young couple will be at home to their many friends after Sept. 23.

Riley Day, a Richmond young man, has sold his farm and interest in Randolph, Gentile Valley, and moved back here. He brought his family with him and expects to stay here now.

The marriage of Miss Lorena Fisher to Andrew Anderson is announced to take place next Wednesday, the 25th. Mr. Anderson has just returned from a mission, which he filled most suc-

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KICKED RUSTY BOLT AND DIES

WELLSVILLE, Sept. 20.—J. W. Lindquist, of Mt. Sterling, aged thirty-four, died Tuesday evening, the result of blood poisoning from a wound made by a rusty rod. A little more than a week ago Lindquist kicked at a wagon bed rod in order to insert it into the wagon. The rod was rusty, broke and ran into his

foot. Blood poison set in shortly and amputation of the limb became necessary. This was followed by the death of the young man as stated.

The deceased was a very estimable gentleman and leaves a wife and four children. The funeral services were held at Mt. Sterling Thursday afternoon.

J. R. Edwards Meets Mishap

Trusts Strangers and They Bunco Him. Sharpers With Counterfeit Money Get Him to Bet.

The Salt Lake papers of recent date have contained widely varying and highly colored stories concerning J. R. Edwards, of this city, and his reported loss of \$3,000 to sharpers with whom he was in league and by whom he was eventually victimized. That Mr. Edwards was victimized to the extent of a sum less than \$3,000 is certain, but investigation also reveals that Mr. Edwards was as certainly acting "on the square" in his connection with the men who victimized him.

The facts as we can get them are that two men, Levy and Boyle by name, dropped into Logan some time in August. They claimed to be an expert foot racer and manager incog. and were referred to Mr. Edwards as a man of sporting inclination. The men looked good, gained the confidence of Mr. Edwards, and made some sort of racing proposition to him. Mr. Edwards held his watch on the racer, found that he really had phenomenal speed, and he was ready to bet his money on a sure thing. The trio later went to Denver to arrange a match with some other big racer, but while there Mr. Edwards saw something that didn't look good to him and he came home immediately with most of his money. However, he knew that Levy was all to the good on speed, and

the Denver deal did not cause him to lose confidence in the men, so that when they telephoned from Salt Lake a few days ago that a race had been arranged with a noted Ely runner, Mr. Edwards went down to bet on his man. He did put a goodly sum, and the racers and stakeholders failed to show up any more, so John lost out. He reported to the police but of course the bunco men were out of the way.

That Mr. Edwards was way off in his judgment of Boyle and Levy is a sure thing, but that he was in on any deal to "skin" anyone else is not "Johnny's" style. He thought he had struck a world-beater for speed, was willing to put up his money any race arranged but he wasn't careful as to whose hands held the stakes, nor as to the kind of money the other fellow was betting. Therein he is the loser. The Salt Lake papers went into lurid details to make a story and while it reads like a fairy story the reporters were probably not anxious to stick closely to the truth. This comes not from Mr. Edwards himself, but from others who knew something of Boyle and Levy's propensities and have been associated with Mr. Edwards before and since his misfortune.

Salt Lake Opera Co.

"Robin Hood" will not be presented in Logan to-night as advertised, the Salt Lake Opera Co. having arranged a postponement until Tuesday evening, Sept. 24. The company will come then in all the gorgeousness and perfection set forth heretofore and from interest aroused it seems certain that they will play to a packed house.

Our old and genial friends Pyper and Spencer never appeared to better advantage 'tis said, and we have reason to expect much. Misses Hazel Taylor, Sigrid Peterson and Edna Evans, new faces and voices with the Salt Lake Opera Co., are reported as markedly superior to the best of amateurs, each a winsome and charming daughter of Zion with a bird-like carol and stage presence inspiring and altogether delightful.

A. L. Farrell's voice is spoken of as "noble" and his "Armorer" song had a great reception. Ensign, Dougall and Graham were at their best, and the chorus, fifty of Salt Lake's fairest in form and feature were there with music unsurpassed by professionals.

"Robin Hood" is the best comedy written and will be worth the money Tuesday night.

NOTICE.

A meeting of the stockholders of the Logan Mining company is hereby called to meet at the office of Kimball & Cranney, Logan City, Utah on September 28th 1907, at 3 p. m., to consider and decide upon the question of leasing binding, helling and disposing of all the property of said corporation; Also to consider any other business that may properly come before the meeting.

A. E. CRANNEY,

President.

N. W. KIMBALL,

Secretary.

Methodist Church.

Preaching services at 11 a. m. and 8 p. m. Evening theme, "Weighed and found wanting." Sunday school 12:15. All are welcome.

St. John's Church.

On Sunday the services will be as usual, Morning Prayer and Litany at 11 o'clock and Evening Prayer at 7:30. The Sunday School will meet at 10 o'clock. Visitors are always welcome.

There will be a special band concert this evening at 8 p. m. All are urged to come up to see and enjoy the music.

Quil Nebeker Sees Monster

Verifies Mooney and Horne's Story of the Bear Lake Terrorizer and Gives Own Experience.

THE REPUBLICAN received so many inquiries in reference to the reported appearance of a Bear Lake monster, as published in our last issue, that every effort to ascertain the truth of the story furnished by Mooney and Horne has been made. Effort to get into telephone touch with Laketown, Fishhaven and Paris proved unavailing, but finally our wireless telegraphic outfit caught Hon. Aquilla Nebeker just as he was sitting down to lunch at his Laketown paradise Wednesday. We made known our inquiry and in reply, a letter from Quil that came yesterday gives thorough verification of the appearance of the monster. Mr. Nebeker, as ex-governor, ex-senator, prominent mining and lumber man and successful rancher, is well known for his truth and veracity and especially for his disposition to stick closely to the yea and nay of the genuine christian. Mr. Nebeker not only confirms the main features of the Mooney-Horne story, but tells of his own experience with the monster, which throws further light on the size, temperament and disposition of this wonderful Bear Lake terrorizer. Mr. Nebeker's letter reads:

FRIENDS MOORE AND TURNER: In response to your inquiry, I can confirm the main facts of the "Bear Lake monster" story published in your last issue, but Messrs. Looney and Corn were probably too greatly excited to give you the details in an unexaggerated form. The eyes of the "monster" were not as large as wagon wheels, as

stated, but they might easily have been mistaken for the headlights used on Logan automobiles, and it is an undisputed fact that either eye shed forth a light ten times more intense than any Logan street fixture. But, of course, this is of minor importance.

Vicious as Any Villain.

That the animal, monster, leviathan, prehistoric saurian, ichthyosaurus, pterodactyl, or mastodonadfishus, or whatever it may have been, was as vicious and bloodthirsty as the villain in Lincoln J. Carter's plays is evidenced in the fact that after killing the horse mentioned by your informant, this same reptile (unless indeed there were two of them out on the fateful night) came to the Nebeker ranch, overturned the pigpen, devoured eight of my finest shoats, and on the return trip to the lake ate a stack of hay (small stack) and terribly lacerated two of my finest milkers.

The monster came up near the house between 11 and 1 o'clock and we were awakened by the glow from the creature's eyes, the whole country around being flooded with light. We all rushed to the windows, and there in the brilliant light we could see this terrible monster, easily fifty feet long, fifteen feet high, and covered with scales like armor plate. There were countless arms and legs, and the two that extended from the rear of the head were shaped like grappling hooks. It was with these that he (I merely presume it was of masculine

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Logan Man Shot

Henry Ames, an employe in the Bell Brothers butcher shop of this city, was accidentally shot yesterday afternoon near Hyrum by some boys who were shooting at birds with a twenty-two rifle. The wound is in the neck and is not considered fatal.

Prince Consort a Hero.

Prince Henry, consort of Queen Wilhelmina of the Netherlands, distinguished himself the other day in the eyes of his royal helpmeet's subjects by recovering her favorite dachshund, which she had lost while walking in a pine forest near one of her residences. The story of this heroic feat is thus told by an admiring correspondent: "The queen was exceedingly sorry, for she was much attached to this particular dog. Prince Henry therefore determined to go out himself to look for the missing favorite. He went at once to the forester's house in the woods and sat up all night until the first streak of dawn, when he began searching the forest. To his great delight he was rewarded by finding 'Paulchen.'" A prince consort unquestionably has his uses.

Simplicity's Saving Grace.

"I like simplicity," said Senator Beveridge. "Simplicity saves us a lot of trouble, too."

"Two men met in front of the Blank hotel the other day and fell into a political argument. They were ordinary, everyday sort of men, but one of them had an extraordinary flow of polysyllabic language. He talked half an hour, and his companion listened in a daze.

"And now," the speaker pompously concluded, "perhaps you will coincide with me?"

"The other fellow bristled up. 'Why, yes,' he said, 'old man,' he answered heartily, moving toward the barroom door. 'I don't care if I do.'"

Feel languid, weak, run-down? Headache? Stomach "off"? Just a plain case of lazy liver. Burdock Blood Bitters tones liver and stomach, promotes digestion, purifies the blood.

Laid To Rest.

The remains of Mrs. L. R. Martineau, brought to Logan Tuesday evening, were interred in the local cemetery at noon Wednesday. As the remains lay in state at the Preston home during the morning they were viewed by hundreds of friends, and as they were taken to the cemetery a very long cortege followed. Mr. Martineau being trustee of the B. Y. C., the students of that city marched. There was no service at the grave. Floral offerings were very many and beautiful. The Martineau and Preston families have the deepest sympathy of all.

Williams Goes.

Prof. E. A. Williams, head of the forge rooms at the A. C. the past three years, left Wednesday morning for Maine, his old home. During his stay here Prof. Williams made many warm friends who regret his departure, which comes as a result of the change in management at the big school. In the Methodist circle, Mr. Williams will be especially missed and to Dr. McCausland the loss is well nigh beyond repair, the Maine man having been his indefatigable driving, hunting and fishing companion. Prof. Williams is unquestionably a man of splendid ability, and is already provided with a more lucrative position.

Notice of Assessment.

Notice is hereby given that at a meeting of the Board of Directors of the Benson Irrigation Co., held at John M. Berry's residence, on August 5, 1907, an assessment of one dollar and twenty-five cents (\$1.25) per share on the capital stock of said Irrigation company was made, to pay the debts and defray the expenses of said company. Such assessment is due and payable to W. W. Roundy, secretary, on or before September 20, 1907. And if not paid on or before October 1, 1907, becomes delinquent, and will be advertised for sale.

W. W. ROUNDY, Sec.
Benson, Utah.